

OF ITEMS OF INTEREST, FROM MANY STATES

Important News Gathered from Abroad for the Benefit of Our Readers.

Headquarters of the Democratic State Campaign Committee were opened Saturday in the Louisville Hotel.

The Democratic State Convention at Fremont, Neb., expressed no choice of a candidate for the presidential nomination.

The Democratic House of Representatives at Washington is entitled to credit both for the things that it did and for the things that it left undone.

The New Haven woman who eloped last week with a man 38 years old inherited this week his \$100,000 and doubtless thinks she has done well.

As Senator Bradley has been put on the committee to investigate the election of Senator Stephen, he might get Judge O'Neal's rescript for using whitewash.

The Smith family seems to be holding its own in this country. With the election of Hoke Smith to the Senate from Georgia there are now nine Smiths in Congress.

When the reciprocity treaty went to the Canadian parliament the Government served notice on the Indians which tried to beat it at Washington to "keep off the grass."

Dissatisfied with the distribution of patronage Representative Mann, of Illinois, has threatened to start a movement to defeat President Taft for the nomination to the presidency.

The Department of Justice has announced that it will immediately prosecute all trusts or monopolies which do not dissolve and take steps to obey the Sherman law as recently interpreted by the Supreme Court of the United States.

Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester, has taken President Taft to task for his message on the Counter-Bay controversy. He says the President's defense of the opening of the lands shows how hard it is to make a good excuse for a bad mistake.

Men "higher up" are to be summoned to testify in the Steel Trust investigation. George W. Perkins was put on the witness stand Saturday. Former President Roosevelt may be summoned to tell what he knows about the Tennessee Coal and Iron deal.

Henderson, Ky., July 25.—William H. Cooper, who with a force of hands has extensively engaged in muskrat fishing in Ohio River, recently made a rocky find in the shape of a fresh water pearl as large as a

medium-sized marble. He has been offered \$100 for the pearl, but has refused the offer, saying that he could get \$400 for it. A year or two ago he found 1 smaller than this one, which he sold for \$400.

In a statement issued by two members of the State Prison Commission the dismissal of Capt. E. H. Dak and wife, of the State School of Reform, is approved and the appointment of M. M. Mallory, Pontiac, Ill., to be at the head of the institution is announced.

Elmer Deatherage seldom worries over business transactions, even if they are not in his favor, but he has certainly regretted disposing of 1,200 bushels of 1919 crop of fine potatoes of early in the season, which he sold at 40 cents. If he had placed them in cold storage he would have realized \$2.50 per bushel now.—Richmond Courier.

Thursday a drummer stopped in to W. N. Cochran's blacksmith shop and said he desired to make a fly trap. With three loops off a nail leg, two slats, some fly screen and a few tacks he soon had his trap completed. Two ginger cakes with a little vinegar were placed in the trap for bait, and within twenty-four hours the trap must have had over 5,000 flies in it. The trap is probably fourteen inches in diameter, two feet tall and certainly does the work.—Flemingsburg Gazette.

The official count of the vote of the late Democratic primary was made in Louisville last week, and the following is the ticket, with the majorities or pluralities:

Governor, Jas. R. McCreary, 22,558.
Lt. Gov., E. J. McDermott, 1,542.
Auditor, H. M. Bowser, 2,769.
Sept. Public Instruction—Harkness Hamper, 12,662.

Com. of Agriculture, J.W. Newcomer, 20,616.
Atty. General, Jas. Garrett, 22,261.
Clerk Court Appeals, R. L. Green, 15,116.

Thomas S. Kline for Treasurer and C. F. Croceline for Secretary of State had no opposition.

A SUCKER BORN EACH MINUTE.

An ironstone man who sent a dollar for a potato bug killer received two blocks of wood, with the block which is No. 1 in the right hand, place the bug on No. 2 and press them together. Remove the unfortunate and proceed as before.

FREE TRADE, FREE LOTS, FREE SCALES AT W. V. ROBERTS', CADIZ, KY., EVERY SATURDAY, WHERE YOU WILL FIND LIVE STOCK TO BUY AND BUYERS TO BUY.

LETTER FROM MANILA, P. I.

June 15th, 1911.

Editor Big Sandy News—
If you will allow me a small space in the columns of your paper I will try and write a few items of army life and the traveling on a transport.

The scene on the morning of the 15th, of October, 1911, at the transport dock, pier number 12, at the foot of Polson street, San Francisco presented an appearance which was full of interest. The "Transport Sherman," was scheduled to leave for the Philippines promptly at noon. Wagons and angry discussions over the fare to be paid to the union drivers. Khaki-clad soldiers taking their last look—at least for two years—of the United States and incidentally taking their last drink or drinks of "Prison Street." Officers were hurrying to and fro giving instructions; friends and acquaintances, were bidding good-bye to those about to sail, securing promises of letters, relics and souvenirs; staff officers in civilian clothes gave hurried orders. Just received from the War Department, in fact, no one stood about idle, all seemed imbued with enthusiasm and confidence that no matter what happened in the far east, the officers and enlisted men could be relied upon to give a good account of themselves.

A military band was on hand to relieve gaiety and make the parting one of pleasure instead of sadness. At 11 a. m. all those who were not to sail were compelled to leave the ship. As the hands of the outer clock drew near the noon hour, increased activity reigned. More handshakings, more promises of keeping in touch with the home folks, and then the gang-way was lit. At noon the signal for starting was given, and as the anchor was hoisted, the band struck up a popular air, while the transport slowly steamed away to begin a thirty day's trip across the Pacific Ocean. The people on the dock shouted parting advice, waived their handkerchiefs, while those on board the ship shouted back in return. The transport soon passed Alcatraz Islands, which place is dreaded for its harbors but military prisoners, receiving a good share of men who have been sentenced in Philippines. The first-class passengers began to leave the upper decks, and bid for their staterooms, while the soldiers went to their quarters, to put their articles of wearing apparel in good order.

Mass call was sounded at one p. m. To those who are not acquainted with army life and fare, a few details would be of interest. As the bugle sounds the canteen and rattling of mess kits are heard. Men stand in line, each with two tin plates, made of a composition of sheet iron and tin, a cup, knife, fork and spoon, costing about fifty-eight cents, in hand, awaiting the arrival of the kitchen police from the cooks' gallery. The cooks' gallery is a place where food for fifteen hundred men is cooked by steam. Four or five cooks, assisted by about fifteen kitchen police, are sufficient to keep "the situation well in hand." A sergeant stands by and calls out one company. The detail steps forward and one of the cooks sticks a large dipper into the steam kettle full to the brim, and empties the food into the dish basin. As the detail goes away, the sergeant calls out the next company and the performance is repeated. The details file forth meanwhile to the place where the men are anxiously waiting, and the rattling of the mess kits increases. Questions are asked as to what there is for dinner and the reply does surely cause consternation.

"What have we got for dinner?" is asked.
"Slam," is the brief, but laconic reply.

The procession slowly moves forward, each man receiving some soup, some stew, as little or as much as he desires, and two slices of bread. The men sit themselves nearly at the tables—ten men to one table—talk is rife relative to the quality of the meal. One man will recall the "Days of the Empire," when he paid twenty-five cent for a bacon sandwich and was glad to get it, another will recall the last Christmas dinner, while the third will swear that if such is army life he will never "re-up," re-enlist.

In each company there is sixty-five men, peace strength, hardly two men enlisted from the same place. Some have lived all their lives in cities, others in country towns, some have held good positions, while others have been fortunate in making a dollar a day, but in the mess they are equal.

As soon as wash is over, they are off for the post office to wash.

AN OLD ADAGE SAYS—

"A light purse is a heavy curse."
Sickness makes a light purse.
The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

Tutt's Pills

go to the root of the whole malady, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body.

Take No Substitute.

has a company fund, that is, money which has been saved by economizing in drawing ration. This money is used in getting extras or such food which cannot be drawn on ration day.

The meal is over, the men began to find means to pass the time pleasantly. Cards were brought from the telephones, paper and pencils were in evidence, books to read and the photograph put into play. And as the day was bright and the water smooth, there seemed to be nothing on the horizon to distract the travellers.

At half past four mass call sounded. There was not the same eagerness shown to report for the second meal, as had been seen earlier in the afternoon. For some reason many of the men said they did not care for any thing to eat. They had eaten too heartily already, said some, while others by way of explanation, said "they never could stomach rice and prunes for a meal, anyway." The same process which had been described of dinner, took place. Anxiety was felt for those who had purposely missed their meal; how did it happen that they should lose their appetites so quickly? They were not sick, for did they not say to themselves, could it be that they had money and wanted to purchase a meal from the petty officer's mess? Of course not, they had overeaten their stomachs, that was all.

An evening approaches, a few men were seen quickly hurrying to the railing calling for "E-u-u-eup." What on earth is the matter? I cried to one standing nearby. Why doeth he cry so wildly for Europe? Doth he not know that we are on our way to the Philippines? Is it possible that he is heading us a lemons? I tap the ailing man on the shoulder, while he was in the act of excavating, or in common parlance, feeding the fishes, and said, "My friend, why do you stand here calling for Europe, would it not benefit you more to call for two beers?" Never will I forget the look of agony which his face pictured; with a swift turn, he right arm shot out and I would have received a full fledged knock-out had I not stepped aside with lightning speed. At last the truth dawned on my dull vision. The man was surely going to die; he was about to make his will, and leave his "finals" to the girl he left behind; he made as if to jump overboard and end his earthly woes in a hurry, but providence intervened. A few comrades caught the dying man and led him to his bunk to sleep off as best he might the first effects of sea sickness.

(Continued next week.)

Thirty years Together.

Thirty years of association—think of it. How the merit of a good thing stands out in that time—or the worthlessness of this evidence of Thos. Ariss, Concord, Mich., who writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for 20 years, and its the best cough and cold cure I ever used." Once it finds entrance in a home you can't pry it out. Many families have used it forty years. It's the most infallible throat and lung medicine on earth. Unexcelled for laryngeal, asthma, hay fever, croup, quinsy or sore lungs. Price 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. M. Hughes.

WHOSE WAS IT?

Workmen while engaged in the excavation for the improvements that are being made at the government dam, on Saturday, dug up an old boot containing the bones of a human foot and lower portion of the leg. Just when or how it came to be there of course is and will remain a mystery, as it was several feet below the surface of the ground. It is evidently, however, a portion of the remains of some man who had mysteriously disappeared, or had been drowned and the body was never recovered. It is probable that the ghastly relic had remained where it was found for many, many years.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Old Papers for sale at this office.

OUR GREAT COMBINATION OFFER!

Cincinnati Daily Post one year and BIG SANDY NEWS one year for \$2.50.

Weekly Courier Journal and BIG SANDY NEWS one year \$1.50.

Send you order today for this remarkable bargain to the

Big Sandy News.

Also, the Post and News will be sent one year with any of the following publications for the amount set opposite each:

Cincinnati Enquirer, weekly... 2.00

The Ohio Farmer, weekly... 2.00

National Stockman Farmer, weekly... 2.00

The Indiana Farmer, weekly... 2.00

Louisville Courier-Journal, weekly... 2.00

N. Y. World, 3 times a week, 2.00

The Designer Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McCall's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

Cosmopolitan Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Commoner, weekly... 2.00

Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00

Everybody's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

McClure's Magazine, monthly... 2.00

The Saturday Evening Post, weekly... 2.00

The Ladies' Home Journal, monthly... 2.00

The Woman's Home Companion, monthly... 2.00

The Delineator, monthly... 2.00